

RESIDENT EVIL™

CODE:Veronica



Book Three

Suggested for Mature Readers

RESIDENT EVIL™

CODE: Veronica

BOOK THREE

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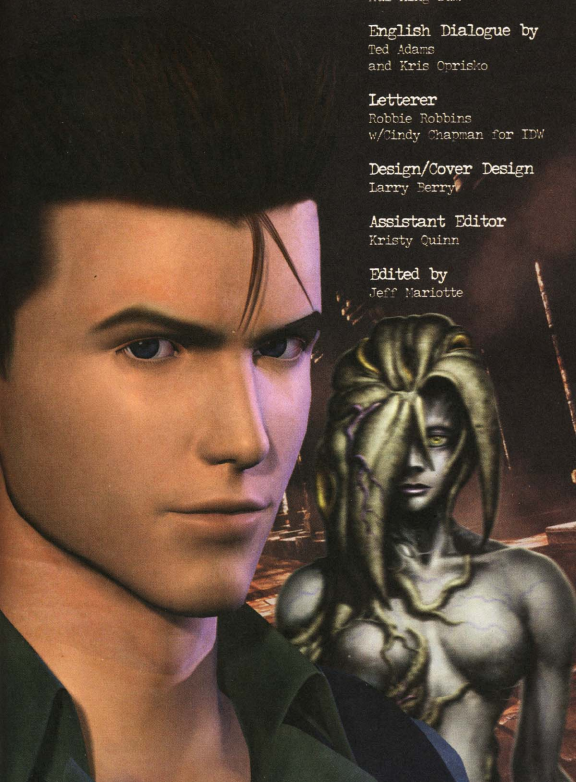
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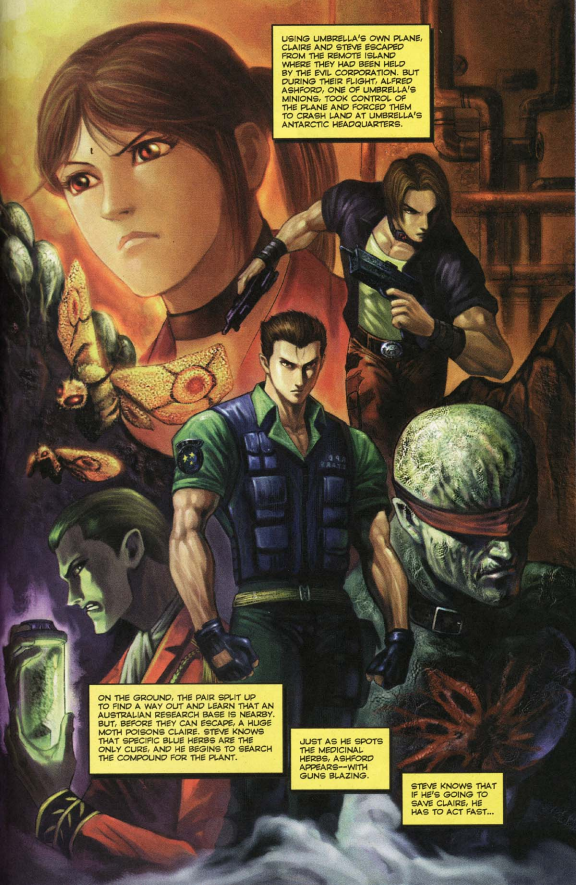


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USING UMBRELLA'S OWN PLANE, CLAIRE AND STEVE ESCAPED FROM THE REMOTE ISLAND WHERE THEY HAD BEEN HELD BY THE EVIL CORPORATION. BUT DURING THEIR FLIGHT, ALFRED ASHFORD, ONE OF UMBRELLA'S MINIONS, TOOK CONTROL OF THE PLANE AND FORCED THEM TO CRASH LAND AT UMBRELLA'S ANTARCTIC HEADQUARTERS.

ON THE GROUND, THE PAIR SPLIT UP TO FIND A WAY OUT AND LEARN THAT AN AUSTRALIAN RESEARCH BASE IS NEARBY. BUT, BEFORE THEY CAN ESCAPE, A HUGE MOTH POISONS CLAIRE. STEVE KNOWS THAT SPECIFIC BLUE HERBS ARE THE ONLY CURE, AND HE BEGINS TO SEARCH THE COMPOUND FOR THE PLANT.

JUST AS HE SPOTS THE MEDICINAL HERBS, ASHFORD APPEARS—WITH GUNS BLAZING.

STEVE KNOWS THAT IF HE'S GOING TO SAVE CLAIRE, HE HAS TO ACT FAST...



DAMN IT,
ASHFORD! I
DON'T HAVE TIME
FOR YOU.

OH, STEVE!
IF ONLY I
CARED ABOUT
WHAT YOU
WANT.

YOU'RE
GONNA
CARE!

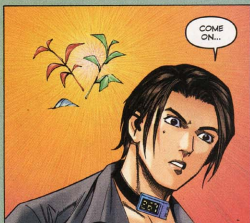
TEMPER,
TEMPER,
YOUNG
MAN.

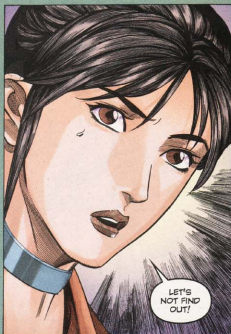






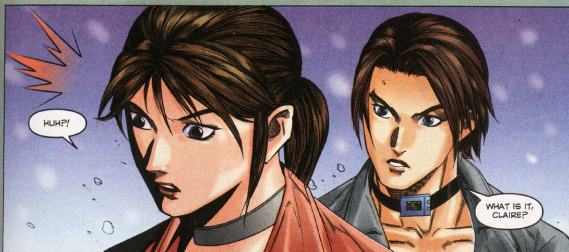










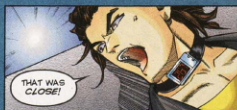




WHAT A
FREAK!









I'M NOT GOING TO LEAVE YOU... BUT I CAN'T HELP YOU WITH THIS MONSTER BREATHING DOWN MY NECK.



HOLD ON WHILE I WASTE HIM.



AWACK

MISSED ME, FREAK BOY!



GOTTA
JUMP FOR
IT!



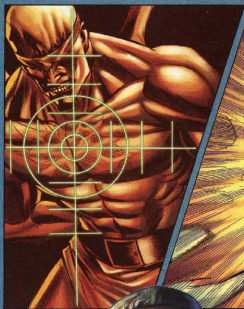
ASHFORD'S
SNIPER RIFLE
WILL LET ME
GET A GOOD
SHOT.



I'LL
AIM AT ITS
HEART—
IF IT HAS
ONE.



STEADY...





BUT
OF COURSE
IT'S STILL
STANDING.



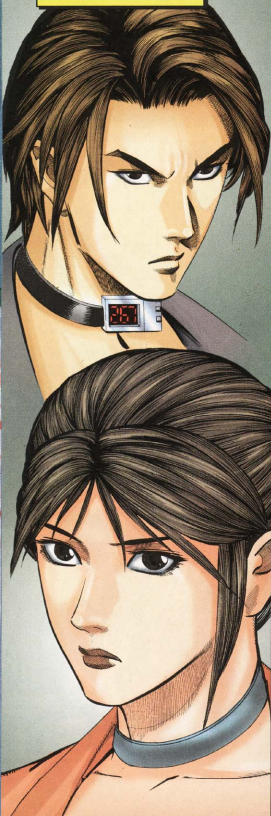
A
FEW MORE
SHOULD DO
THE JOB.



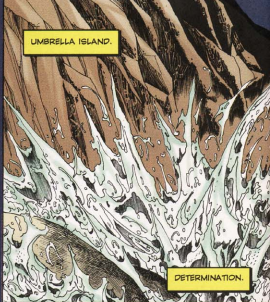




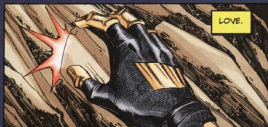
WHILE CLAIRE AND STEVE HEAD FOR *FREEDOM*, ANOTHER HERO IS ABOUT TO START AN ADVENTURE OF HIS OWN.



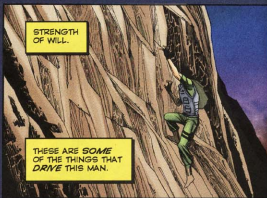
UMBRELLA ISLAND.



DETERMINATION.



LOVE.



STRENGTH
OF WILL.

THESE ARE SOME
OF THE THINGS THAT
DRIVE THIS MAN.



AND NOTHING
WILL STOP HIM.



NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THE RESOLVE OF A STRONG MAN ON A MISSION. AND THIS MAN, CHRIS REDFIELD, HAS PROMISED HIMSELF THAT HE WILL FIND HIS SISTER, CLAIRE--NO MATTER WHAT.

S.T.A.R.S. TRAINING ALWAYS SAID TO NEVER LOOK DOWN.

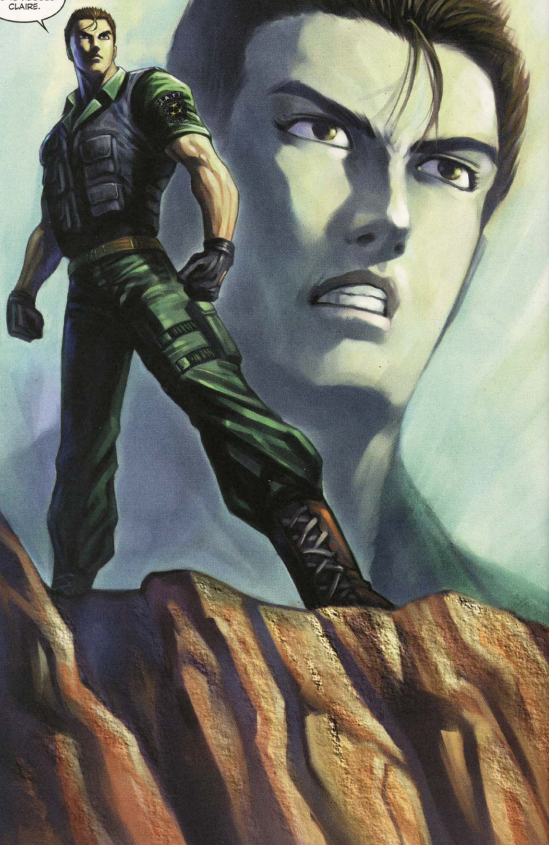


I CAN SEE WHY.



MADE IT!

NOW ALL
I HAVE TO
DO IS RESCUE
CLAIRE.



UMBRELLA'S
ANTARCTIC
BASE.



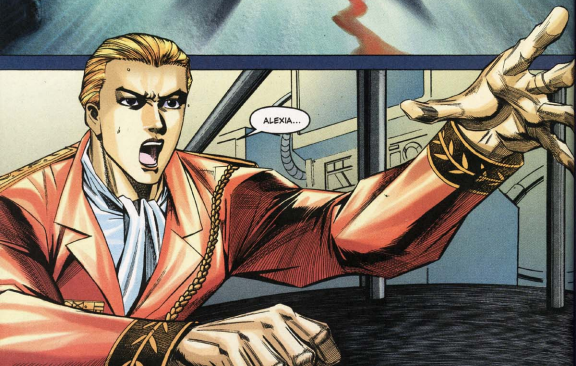
ALFRED ASHFORD
IS *TOUGHER*
THAN HE LOOKS.

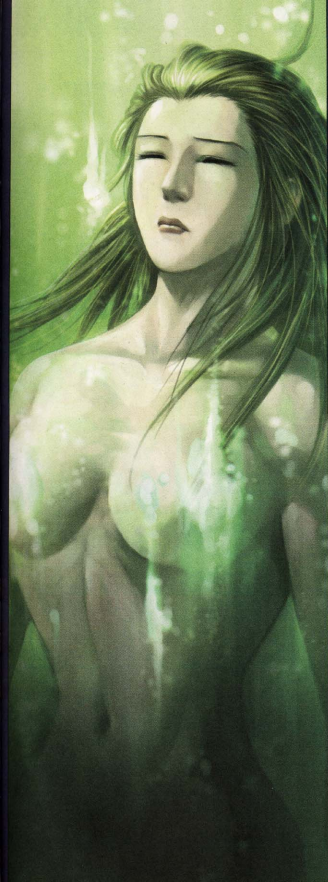


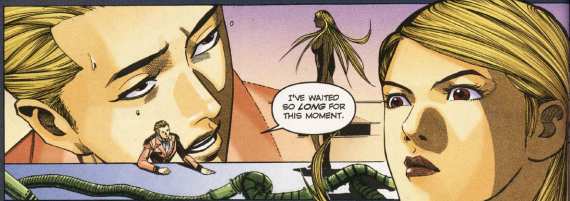
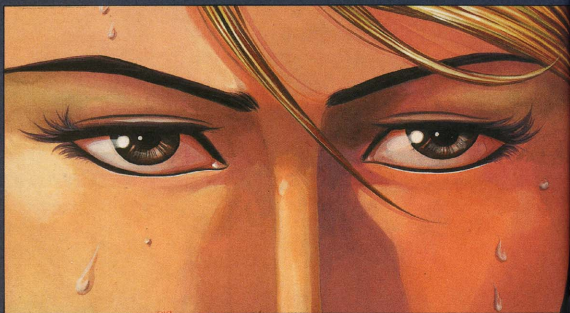
I WON'T
FORGET ABOUT
THIS, CLAIRE
REDFIELD.



AHHH...









SOMEWHERE IN
ANTARCTICA.







A SISTER
WORRIES.



WILL HER
BROTHER BE
ALL RIGHT?

AND WHO IS
RESPONSIBLE FOR
HIS CONDITION?





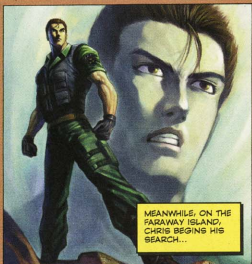
THAT BURNING
HULK MAY HOLD
THE ANSWER.



SHE DOESN'T
KNOW WHO'S
OUT THERE...



BUT SHE'LL FIND
OUT. AND SHE'S
GOING TO MAKE
THEM PAY.





BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I WON'T BE LEAVING THE WAY I ARRIVED.



SO MUCH FOR BEING ABLE TO MAKE A QUICK EXIT.



THIS IS A SURPRISE. I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND ANOTHER LIVING PERSON LEFT ON THIS ISLAND.



WHO ARE YOU?



I CAME HERE LOOKING FOR A GIRL. HAVE YOU SEEN SOMEONE NAMED CLAIRE REDFIELD?



DID YOU SAY... CLAIRE?







MY GOD... IT
SWALLOWED
HIM WHOLE!



NEED A
WEAPON.



PERFECT!



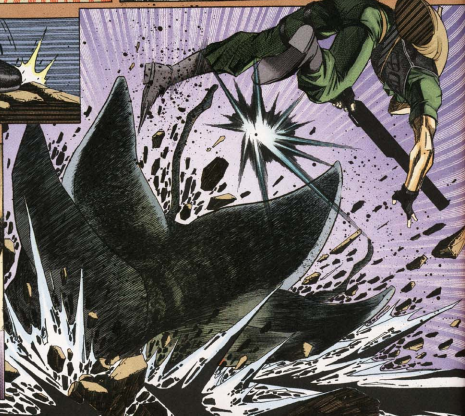
GOTTA
TRY AND KEEP
AHEAD OF THAT
HUGE WORM.



DODGING
IT IS PROBABLY
MY ONLY
CHANCE.



CRAP!





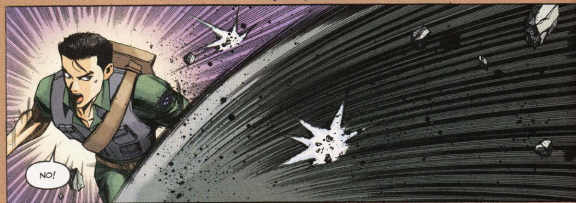
YOU
WANT SOME
OF THIS?!

BLAM

BLAM

KRASH

IT'S SO
FAST.





UNH!



DAMN
IT!



WHAT?!



IT CAN'T
BE!



THAT'S THE
LIGHTER I GAVE
CLAIRE.

NOOOOO!



SHE
WOULDN'T
LOSE THIS.



BUT
THAT GUY
SAID SHE HAD
ESCAPED...



NOOOOOO!

CLAIRE!







YOU THINK
YOU'RE SCARY?!
I'M GONNA SHOW
YOU SOMETHING
SCARY.



MEANWHILE, CLAIRE AND STEVE'S UNCONSCIOUS FORMS HAVE BEEN FOUND AND REMOVED FROM THE WRECKAGE OF THE SNOWCAT.

BUT NOT RESCUED, FOR THE PERSON WHO DISCOVERED THEM DOESN'T HAVE GOOD INTENTIONS.

ONLY SHE KNOWS THE FULL EXTENT OF HER EVIL PLANS...

...FOR NOW.





HUHP



WHAT?

WHERE
AM I?



STEVE!
CAN YOU
HEAR ME?



WHO'S
THERE?



HELLO,
CLAIRE.



HOW
NICE OF YOU
TO REJOIN
US.



LET ME
DOWN FROM
HERE. WHO
ARE YOU?



MY NAME
IS ALEXIA
ASHFORD.



ALEXIA!
YOU REALLY
EXIST?



I THOUGHT
YOUR FREAK OF
A BROTHER
MADE YOU UP.

HOW DARE
YOU TALK ABOUT
MY BROTHER
THAT WAY?



ALFRED
WASN'T PERFECT
BUT HE WAS
STILL IMPORTANT
TO ME.

AND YOU'RE
GOING TO PAY
FOR WHAT YOU
DID TO HIM.



WHAT *WE* DID?

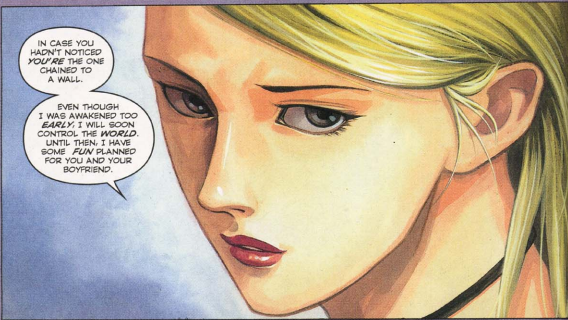


HE'S DONE NOTHING BUT TRY TO *KILL* ME FROM THE MOMENT I *MET* HIM.

ANYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM, HE BROUGHT ON HIMSELF.



FOOLISH GIRL. DO YOU REALLY WANT TO *ANGER* ME?

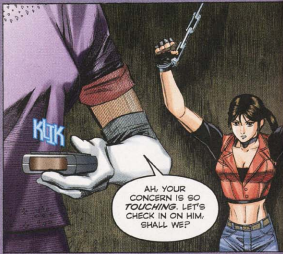


IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED *YOU'RE* THE ONE CHAINED TO A WALL.

EVEN THOUGH I WAS AWAKENED TOO *EARLY*, I WILL SOON CONTROL THE *WORLD*. UNTIL THEN, I HAVE SOME *FUN* PLANNED FOR YOU AND YOUR BOYFRIEND.



HE'S NOT MY...WAIT, WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE* WITH HIM?



AH, YOUR CONCERN IS SO *TOUCHING*. LET'S CHECK IN ON HIM, SHALL WE?





I DON'T
THINK HE'S
AWAKE
YET.



BUT HE'S
ABOUT TO GET
AN UNPLEASANT
SURPRISE.



OH,
NO!



OH,
YES!





STEVE!
WAKE UP!



STEVE!



HUHP
CLAIREP



CLAIRE--



--WHAT'S
GOING ON?



WHERE
ARE WE?
UNGH!

AVERG



LET HIM
GO! AT LEAST
GIVE HIM A
CHANCE TO FIGHT
BACK!



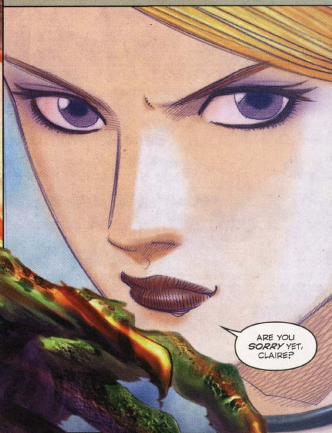
ARE YOU
SORRY YET,
CLAIRE?



A full-page comic book illustration. On the right, a man with long brown hair, wearing a purple jacket and a black collar with a silver buckle, is shown from the chest up. He has a determined, shouting expression. He is holding a large, green, scaly monster by its head. The monster has a large yellow eye and a mouth full of sharp teeth. A large, stylized red and orange flame-like effect is visible behind the man. In the bottom left corner, there is a green, stylized signature that reads 'AVERGACHY'.

WHERE
ARE WE?
UNGH!

AVERGACHY





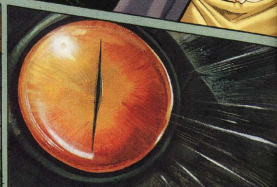


HOLD ON,
STEVE!



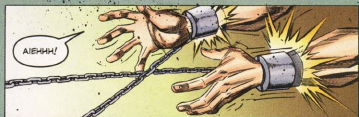
I LOVE
WATCHING
YOUR PAIN,
CLAIRE. IT'S
INTOXICATING.

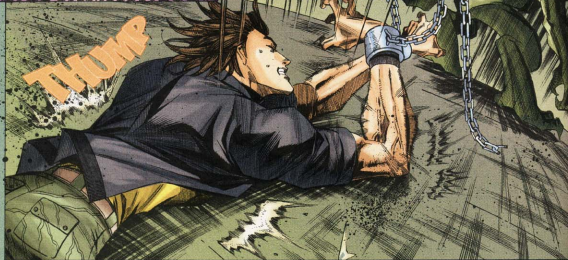


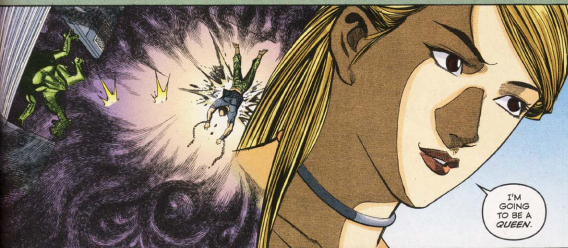






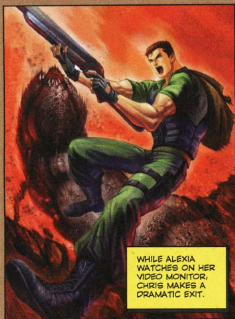










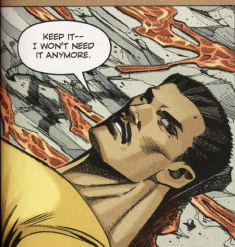


WHILE ALEXIA
WATCHES ON HER
VIDEO MONITOR,
CHRIS MAKES A
DRAMATIC EXIT.











I'M GOING
TO MEET
MY FAMILY
AGAIN. TOO...
UNNH.

HE'S GONE.
NO TIME TO
WEEP FOR THE
DEAD.

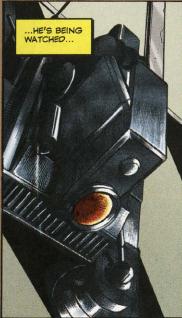


BUT I WILL
LOWER THE TOLL.
NOTHING'S
GOING TO STOP
ME FROM FINDING
CLAIRE.

NOTHING!



AS CHRIS
CONTINUES
HIS SEARCH...



...HE'S BEING
WATCHED...



...BY A PERSON
HE THOUGHT
WAS DEAD.



CHRIS REDFIELD.
YOU'RE *HERE*.
WHAT A PLEASANT
SURPRISE.



I'M GOING
TO SEND SOME
COMPANY
TO KEEP YOU
ENTERTAINED.



YOU
CAN CONSIDER
IT A SMALL
WELCOMING
GIFT FROM
AN OLD PAL.
ENJOY.



THAT
CAMERA
SPOTTED
ME.



WHATEVER
THAT IS, IT
SOUNDS
BIG.







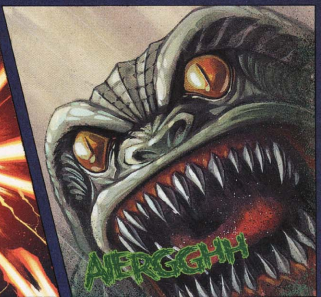








AND ONE
TO GO.









THIS LAB
REMINDS ME
OF THE ONE JILL
AND I FOUND
IN RACCOON
CITY.



BUT
THAT'S THE
PAST.



I'VE GOTTA
FOCUS ON
THE PRESENT--
ON FINDING
CLAIRE.



HELLO,
OLD FRIEND.



HUHP?



WESKER!



THAT'S
RIGHT, CHRIS.
GLAD TO SEE
THAT YOU HAVEN'T
FORGOTTEN
ME.

YOU'RE
STILL
ALIVE!



BUT I
SAW THE
TYRANT KILL
YOU!

EDITOR'S NOTE: AS TOLD IN
RESIDENT EVIL COMIC
BOOK MAGAZINE #1.



GUESS
I'M TOUGHER
THAN YOU
THOUGHT.



WANNA
SLEEP!



...I'M
FASTER
THAN YOU
THOUGHT,
TOO.

...CHRIS...

ONE OTHER
THING...



I'VE ALWAYS
HATED YOU,
REDFIELD.

YOU REALLY
BELIEVED YOU
COULD HELP
PEOPLE.

YOU'RE
SO NAIVE.

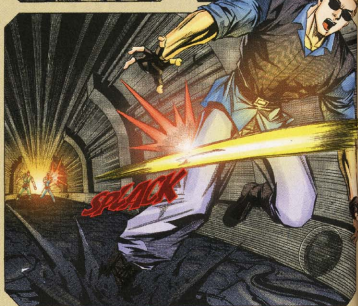




AS CHRIS FADES IN AND OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS, HE REMEMBERS HIS LAST FIGHT WITH WESKER.

A TIME WHEN HE WAS WORKING WITH JILL VALENTINE, A FELLOW S.T.A.R.S. AGENT.

A TIME WHEN HE WASN'T WORRIED ABOUT THE SAFETY OF HIS SISTER.





UGH!



LOUSY
SHOT, JILL... IT'S
JUST A FLESH
WOUND.

I WASN'T
AIMING TO
KILL.



AT LEAST,
NOT UNTIL
WE LEARN
MORE.



HUH?
WHERE'D
HE GO!



UP
THERE!



WE'RE
LIKE HANSEL
AND GRETEL
FOLLOWING
THE BREAD-
CRUMBS.



HOPE
WE'RE NOT
HEADED INTO
AN OVEN.



THERE HE IS!



WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING, WESKER?!



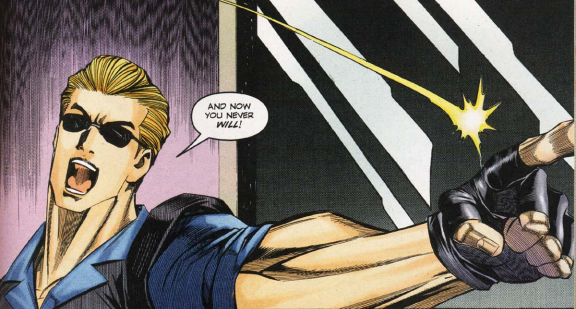
OH, NOTHING MUCH... ONLY THE CREATION OF THE ULTIMATE BIO-WEAPON!



I KNEW IT! YOU'RE WORKING WITH UMBRELLA.



YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I'M DOING.





CHRIS,
JILL--MEET
THE TYRANT.



WESKER!
LOOK OUT!

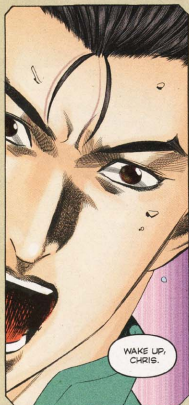


SPLAT

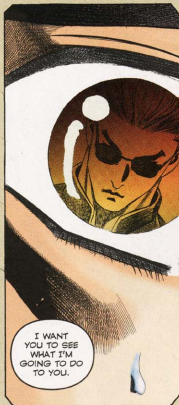
NOOOO!

IT CAN'T
END THIS
WAY...

KILLED
BY YOUR OWN
CREATION.
SOME MIGHT
CALL THAT
JUSTICE.



WAKE UP,
CHRIS.



I WANT
YOU TO SEE
WHAT I'M
GOING TO DO
TO YOU.



AND, MORE
IMPORTANTLY,
I WANT YOU
TO FEEL IT.



COME ON,
TOUGH
GUY!



OPEN
YOUR
EYES...



...AND TAKE
IT LIKE A
MAN!



OKAY,
THEN---
NIGHTY-
NIGHT!



AS CHRIS DROPS BACK INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS, HE CONTINUES TO RELIVE HIS LAST BIG BATTLE.

MOVE IT, JILL!

YOU'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.

I'M NOT LEAVING YOU HERE WITH THAT THING.

DAMN IT, JILL! YOU'RE CRAMPING MY STYLE.

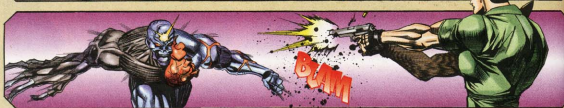
I CAN'T FIGHT THE TYRANT AND WORRY ABOUT YOU.

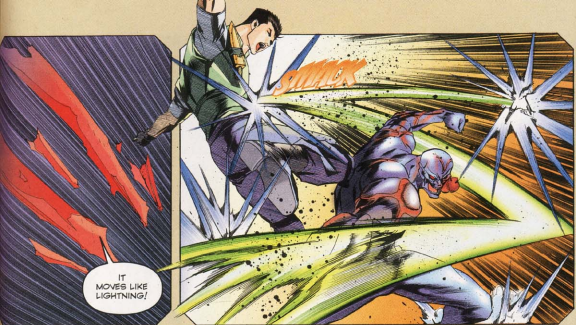
GO!

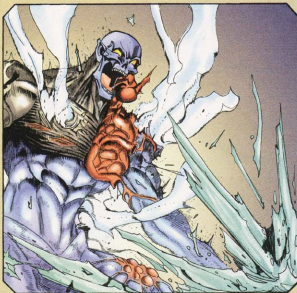
GO! I'LL MEET YOU AT THE HELIPAD.









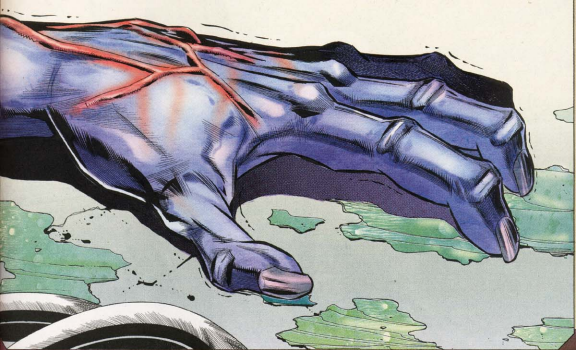




BAM
BAM

NAILED
IT!





CHRIS!
YOU MADE
IT!



ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

I'M FINE.
WE'VE GOTTA
GET OUT OF
HERE.



I SET
OFF A FLARE.
HOPEFULLY
BRAD SAW
IT.



NICE
WORK, JILL.
WE'RE GONNA
MAKE IT.

WHAT THE...P!

AIERGGH

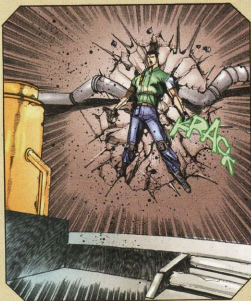
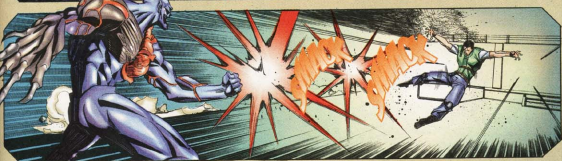
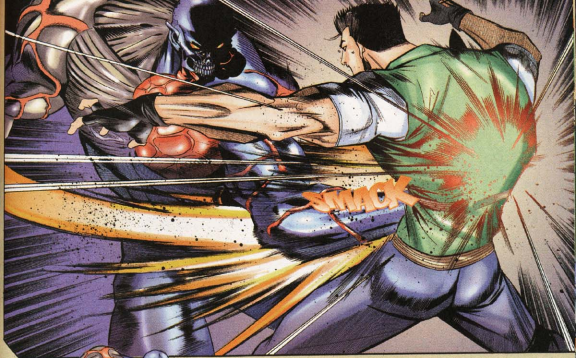
KERASHH



IT'S BACK!
GET OUT OF
HERE, JILL!



NOT THIS
TIME...







HE'S
DROPPING
A ROCKET
LAUNCHER!



HURRY!



IT'S BEEN
SO LONG SINCE
MY WEAPONS
TRAINING.



AND I'M
ONLY GONNA
GET ONE
CHANCE.



IT'S GOTTA
COUNT!

KA-BLAM
KA-BLAM
KA-BLAM

SMACK

ARGGGHHH

KA-
BLAM





CHRIS,
ARE YOU
OKAY?

YOU'VE
GOTTA WAKE
UP!



CHRIS...



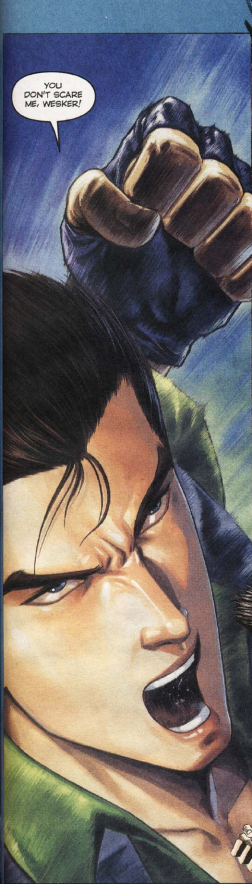
UNNH!



YOU LOOK
A LITTLE DAZED,
REDFIELD.

YOU SURE
YOU'RE READY
FOR MORE?





A close-up of a character with dark hair and a determined, shouting expression. A large, clenched fist is raised above their head. The background is a dark, cloudy sky.

YOU
DON'T SCARE
ME, WEBKER!



A character with blonde hair is shown from the chest up, being struck by a powerful, multi-colored energy beam. The impact is depicted with a large, bright red and orange explosion. The character's face shows a pained expression. The background is filled with radiating lines of light.

SMACK



A character with dark hair, wearing a blue and green uniform, is shown from the waist up, shouting with an open mouth. He is holding a long, glowing energy staff. The background is filled with radiating lines of light.

I'VE FACED
MUCH WORSE
THAN YOU.

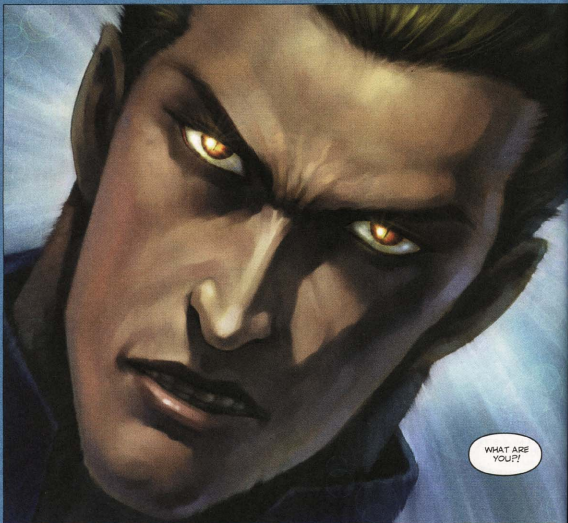




WAIT! YOU
MUST BE THE ONE
WHO ATTACKED
THE ISLAND. AND
PUT MY SISTER
IN DANGER!

YOU HAVE
NO IDEA HOW
MUCH I HATE YOU.
YOU DESTROYED
MY PLANS, SO I SOLD
MY SOUL TO A NEW
ORGANIZATION. NOW
YOU WILL DIE.

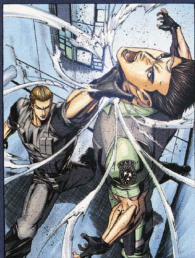
BUT FIRST, A
LITTLE SECRET.
I FIGURED OUT THAT
YOUR SISTER IS NOW
IN ANTARCTICA. WITH
ALEXIA. IT'S TOO
BAD YOU WON'T BE
SEEING HER.





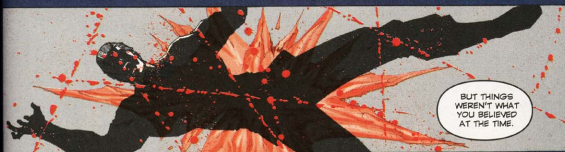
SCARED,
CRISP!

FACE IT.
YOU'VE
MET YOUR
MATCH.





JUST
LIKE YOU
THOUGHT
YOU LEFT
ME.



BUT THINGS
WEREN'T WHAT
YOU BELIEVED
AT THE TIME.



I'M
STRONGER
THAN I EVER
WAS.



STRONGER
THAN YOU'VE
EVER BEEN.





LET'S DO
THIS!

SMACK

IS THAT
ALL YOU'VE
GOT?

SMACK



I'M
ACTUALLY
ENJOYING
THIS,
REDFIELD.



BUT SOME-
HOW I DON'T
THINK YOU
ARE.



WHAT'S
WRONG?!



DID I
MAKE YOU
BLEED?



I'M JUST
GETTING
STARTED.

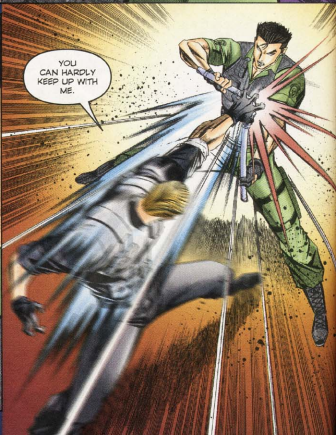


SHUT!

UP!

LESS
TALKING...

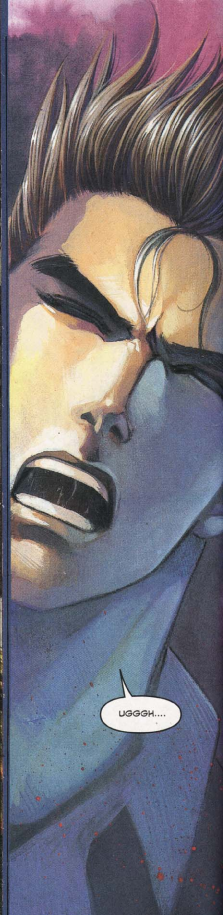
...MORE
FIGHTING.

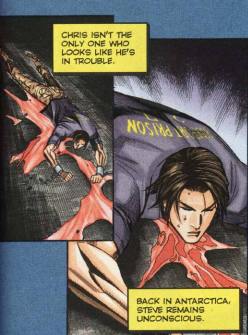




YOU'RE
NO CHALLENGE,
REDFIELD.
I THINK IT'S
TIME FOR YOU
TO DIE.

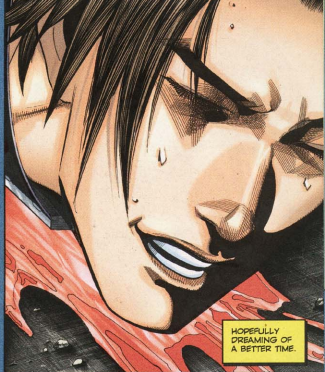
UGH!





CHRIS ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN TROUBLE.

BACK IN ANTARCTICA, STEVE REMAINS UNCONSCIOUS.



HOPEFULLY DREAMING OF A BETTER TIME.



WAKE UP, STEVE. PLEASE WAKE UP.



I CAN'T LOSE YOU THIS WAY.



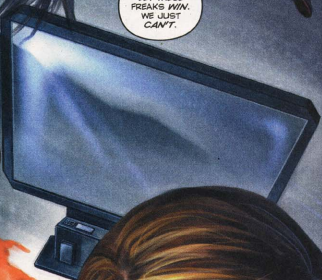
WE'VE COME TOO FAR.



WE CAN'T
LET THESE
FREAKS WIN.
WE JUST
CAN'T.



WE WON'T,
CLAIRE. I'M NOT
DONE YET.



STEVE!
YOU'RE
ALIVE!





HANG ON,
STEVE!

MY BROTHER
HAS TO BE ON
HIS WAY.

HE'S BEEN
THERE FOR ME
MY WHOLE
LIFE.

PROTECTING
ME. SHOWING
ME THE RIGHT
WAY TO ACT.

HOW
TO DEFEND
MYSELF.



HE WON'T
LET ME
DOWN.



HE
SOUNDS
LIKE A
GOOD MAN,
CLAIRE.



IF HE'S
LIKE YOU,
HE **MUST** BE.
I REALLY
NEED...



UNNH.



STEVE!
STAY
AWAKE!



FOCUS
ON ME.



BE
STRONG.
WE JUST
GOTTA HOLD
ON A LITTLE
LONGER.



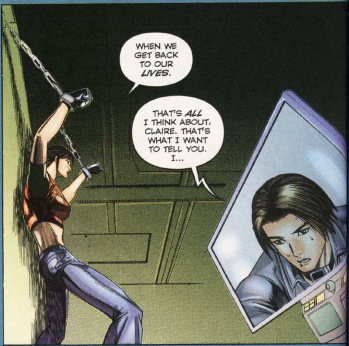
I KNOW,
CLAIRE. I WANT
TO BE STRONG...
BUT IT HURTS
SO BAD. THAT
THING BROKE
MY ARMS.



YES...

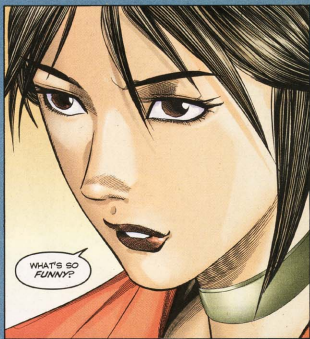


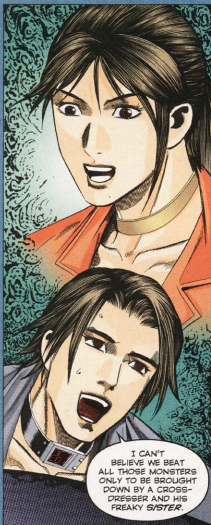
JUST THINK
ABOUT WHAT IT'S
GOING TO BE LIKE
WHEN WE GET OUT
OF HERE.



WHEN WE
GET BACK
TO OUR
LIVES.

THAT'S ALL
I THINK ABOUT,
CLAIRE. THAT'S
WHAT I WANT
TO TELL YOU.
I...





I CAN'T BELIEVE WE BEAT ALL THOSE MONSTERS ONLY TO BE BROUGHT DOWN BY A CROSS-DRESSER AND HIS FREAKY SISTER.



HA, HA!
IMAGINE WHAT THEIR **FAMILY REUNIONS** ARE LIKE. THINK THE ASHFORDS HAVE BEEN MARRYING THEIR **COUSINS**?



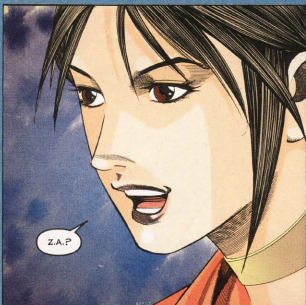
COUSINS?
I THINK IT'S PROBABLY WORSE THAN THAT!



WHERE DOES UMBRELLA **FIND** THESE CLOWNS? IS THERE SOME KIND OF "WE WANNA MAKE ZOMBIES" WEBSITE?



I THINK WE NEED TO GET THEM ALL INTO A 12-STEP PROGRAM.



Z.A.P



YEAH. STEP ONE: "I BELIEVE IN A POWER GREATER THAN UMBRELLA."

WHRRR



THERE'S
SOMEONE
HERE.
CLAIRE.



STAY ALERT.
IT'S PROBABLY
ALEXIA.



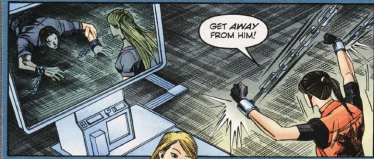
ARE WE
HAVING FUN
YET?



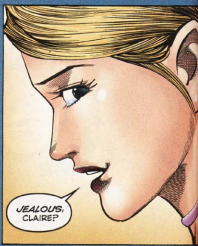
I'M GLAD
TO SEE YOU
TWO ENJOYING
YOURSELVES
SO MUCH.



BECAUSE
I PROMISE IT'S
THE LAST TIME
YOU'LL EVER
SMILE.



GET AWAY
FROM HIM!



JEALOUS,
CLAIRE?



DON'T
WORRY. I DON'T
THINK ABOUT HIM
THAT WAY. I HAVE
OTHER PLANS
FOR YOUR
MAN.



NO!
DON'T
HURT
HIM!



HURT HIM?
HMMM. YES,
THIS WILL
DEFINITELY
HURT.

GET
AWAY!

NO!



ALEXIA!
DON'T DO
IT!

АЛЕЕЕЕЕЕЕ!!

TOO
LATE!

ALL
THAT PAIN WILL
TRANSFORM HIM
INTO SOMETHING
BETTER.



ALEXIA!
DON'T DO
IT!



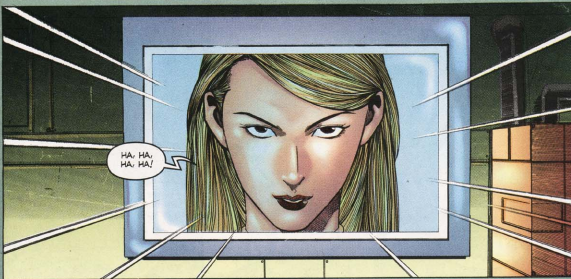
АБЕЕЕЕЕЕ!!

TOO LATE!

ALL THAT PAIN WILL TRANSFORM HIM INTO SOMETHING BETTER.

AS STEVE IS
INJECTED WITH
SOMETHING
TERRIBLE,
CHRIS REDFIELD
HAS PROBLEMS
OF HIS OWN.







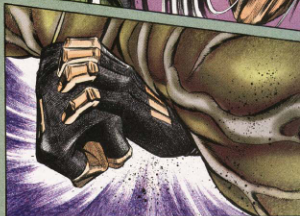
GOTTA
GET UP. CLAIRE
ISN'T EVEN ON
THIS FREAKING
ISLAND.



I DON'T
LIKE THE
SOUND OF
THAT.



DAMN!
TYRANTS SEEM
TO FOLLOW
WESKER
AROUND.





I AM
GONNA BEAT
THE HELL OUT
OF YOU!

SMACK

SMACK

SMACK



IT'S...



...TIME
FOR...



YOU...



...TO
DIE!

HOLD ON,
CLAIRE! I'M
COMING TO
GET YOU!

TO BE CONTINUED
IN *RESIDENT EVIL*
CODE: VERONICA
BOOK FOUR.

Resident Evil™

Code: Veronica

Book Three

In Umbrella's Antarctic base, Claire Redfield and her companion Steve battle for their very lives against monsters, mutants, and the frigid elements. Meanwhile, following his sister's trail, Chris Redfield arrives at the seemingly deserted island prison from which Claire has already escaped—and finds that he's not alone there after all, and his own escape may be more difficult still!

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